

A Story of The Spanish Conquest of Mexico.

BY R. M. BIRD.

"let us return to our friends."

give me my day in the Alpujarras.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

of whom he is in search, is with Cortez. He makes his way to him in company with a stripling secretary, sent with him Salvatierra. Arrived at the camp of Gen. as to heaven, for thou art without sin. Cortez, nearby. Now, the triumphs of sharply scourged with retribution! Age and not at human creatures! Cortez have fired with jealousy the heart of Velasquez, Governor of Cuba, who sent him to conquer Mexico, and Cortez and Narvaez, sent by Velasquez are about to fight. Narvaez, enraged, throws Amador into prison, whence he is rescued by one of Narvaez's officers; Botello, a reputed with melancholy and forgetfulness. Cortez attacks and routs Narvaez, and goes to Tascala, a republican city in the midst of the Aztec empire. Don Amader, De Morla, a cavalier, and Jacinto, the page, visit the sacred temple. De Morla tells
Amador of the cruelty of the Spaniards towards Montezuma and his subjects.

monarchs of Spain, they fled for refuge, threw herself before him"—

all those noble Moriscos, who were resolute to die in their own mistaken faith, his gaze with looks scarcely less ex-

Mexican princess. Jacintobegins what he | who had truly em-

says is a romance, that awakens violent braced the religion

recollections in Amador's mind. The page, of Christ, but were frightened, refuses to narrate more. The suspected by the army advances to Cholula, whose people | bigoted of our peoare vassals of Mexico, and whose enemies | ple, and persecuted haves so discourteously as to set De Molar and Amador to discussing his intentions. Abdalla the Moor is charged

CHAPTER XVI.

disorder.

with conspiracy and

Calazar's melancholy

develops serious mental

R was late in the night; a horizontal moon flung the long shadows of the houses over the wide streets of Cholula, when the knight Calavar, wrapped in his black mantle, strode along through the deserted city. With no definite object before him, unless to fly, or perhaps to give way, in solitude, to the bitter thoughts that oppressed him; he suffered himself to be guided as much by accident as by his wayward impulses; and as he passed on, at every step some mutation of his fancies, or some trivial incident on the way, conspired to recall his disorder.

'Miserere mei, Deus!" muttered Don Gabriel, as a tree, bowing away from the wind, let down a moonbeam through a fissure on his pat'i-"the white visage will not leave met-Heavy was the sin, heavy is the punishment! for even mine own fancies are become my chastisers."

He found himself, by chance, in the neigh-borhood of the great temple, the scene of the chief atrocities enacted on that day which has been called, by a just metonymy, the Massacre of Cholula, Here

it was, as had been mentioned by De Morla,

had inclosed it in a large court, once cov | true Moor of Granada.

As he spoke, the vision moved gently and slowly away. He rushed forwards, "Thou art noble, said he, for I have General."

features of the vision. "I know thee, and I am ready!" cried

"Senor mio! I am Jacinto," exclaimed the cavalier resumed his narrative.

more, I should die,-Yet would that I fulness of a fiend!

wounds, guided him, in secret, from the sidian.

my lady slept in the arms of Alharef, and of the unhappy house of Montezuma. my heart was turned to blackness.

gazing piteously at the youth; "pray for sword, and with vengeance and fury went | nance of the Moor Abdalla. "Thou wilt not pray? thou wilt not be- against the village of my betrayers. O The young prince, seeing the action of seech God for me?" said Calavar, mourn- God! how thou didst harden our hearts, the Moor, lowered his weapon, and merely by Admiral Cavallero. In the cavalcade fully. "Thou will be merciful, when thou when we gave their houses to the flames surveying the cavalier with an earnest are a Moorish prisoner and his boy, Jacinto, knowest my misery! Heaven sends thee and their old men and children to swords look, passed by him on his course, and whom Amader defends from an officer, for mine intercessor. I confess to thee, and spears! when we looked not at misery was followed by the two others. Mean-Narvaez, Amador asks to be passed on to Beeply dyed with sin am I. and slew! slew! as though we struck at beasts gavar, said: comes upon me before its time, but brings

"Thou sworest an oath!' cried Alharef. me nothing but memory-nothing but I laughed; for I knew I should drink his thee, -not so much because thou hast memory!-Miserere mei, Deus! and for-"Long years have passed; many days of Oho!" continued the knight, springing to great ease, have defended myself from sion bill for \$12 per month, with the provisperil and disaster have come and gone; his feet, wringing the page's hands, and such feeble assailants), but because thou ion that no man shall apply for increase for magician attached to Cortez, escaping at and yet I have not forgotten the Alpujar- glaring at him with the countenance of a hast freed me from the necessity of hurt- 10 years." the same time. They meet Cortez. Ama-dor finds his kinsman. Calavar, afflicted the word; "for there did joy smile, my heart was full of joy, and I followed standing all this, Abdalla, I know not and hope sicken, and fury give me to him with yells of transport!—This is the whether I should not now be bound to he should remove Commissioner Evans." clouds and darkness forever. Those hills day, I tell thee! this is the day, and the were the haunts of thy forefathers, Jahour! for night could not hide him!—And cinto; and there, after the royal city had Zayda! ay, Zayda! Zayda!—when she that thou art at this moment a deserter fallen, and Granada was ruled by the shielded him with her bosom, when she and traitor.

He also tells of his own love for a as well, -in after years, -as many others, pressive of wildness.



that the miserable na- "Suddenly He Found Himself Confronted with a Spectacle that Froze His Blood with Horror,"

in despair, had made their last cry to those unhappy fugitives, -now to break | "Curse me, or pray for me," and the their gods, and perished under the steel down the last stronghold of the infidel, knight, -"for I slew her!" and now to punish the suspected Chris-

heaven was minded to show me that instinct of protection, again grasped the young days to their country, but who can- make for it, and no power could stop him. Suddenly he found himself confronted shame and sorrow could come as early. with a spectacle that froze his blood with | "In those days the royal and noble blood horror. In a spot where the ruins had of Granada had not been drawn from every ed up to the pair, one of whom paused, given space for the growth of weeds and vein; many of the princely descendants of while the others, in obedience to his comgrass, and where the vision could not be the Abencerrages, the Aliatars, the Gan- mand, continued the chase, ever and so easily confounded, -illuminated by the | zuls, and the Zegris, still dwelt among the | anon sending a bolt after the fugitives. moonbeams as if by the luster of the day, mountains; and, forgetting their heredihe beheld a figure, seemingly of a tary feuds, united together in common re-beheld a figure, seemingly of a tary feuds, united together in common re-day and night, and no one ever heard of Europe and America as an unfailing Specific Cure

woman, clad in robes of white of an Ori- sistance against the Spaniards. With now stood at the side of the knight of some excuse to prevent a veteran from getental habit, full before him, and turning such men for enemies, respected alike for lihodes. "On, and shoot! on and shoot! ting what is due him; but in the days of the ling the best of us low. There was no marvelous. Rev. J. L. Combs, of Martinsbur ting what is due him; but in the days of the lord of the Miserere mei, Deus!" cried the knight, not always a history of rapine and bar- Moor! Oho, my merry little page!" he dropping on his knees, and bowing his barity; and sometimes there happened cried, regarding Jacinto; "you have been foreliead to the earth. "If thou comest such passages of courtesy and magnan-playing Sir Quimichin. Sir Hat and Sir to persecute me yet, I am here, and I have imity between the Christian and Moorish Spy? A cunning little brat, faith; but cavaliers, as recalled the memory of the we'll catch thy villain father, notwith-The murmur, as of a voice, fell on his days of chivalry and honor. ear, but it brought with it no intelligence. "Among others, who made experience

before him; yet he saw nothing save the fidel princes, was I myself; for, in a bat- ing his confused spirits a little, said apparition in white it stood yet in his the wherein the Moors prevailed against "I know not what you mean, senor. We view; and still the pallid visage dazzled us, I was left wounded and unhorsed on are no spies, but very miserable penihim with its unnatural radiance and the field to perish, or to remain a prisoner tents." in their hands. In that melancholy con-"Miserere mei! miserere mei!" he cried, dition, while I commended my soul to said Sandoval, without noticing the ecrising to his feet and tottering forwards. God, as not thinking I could escape from centric portion of his confession; "I meant fallen a prey to the unjust treatment of Com-"I live but to lamget thee, and I breathe death, a Moorish warrior of majestic apbut to repent! Speak to me, daughter of the Alpujarras! speak to me, and let me proached and had pity on my helpless-instead of slaving me outright, as I this box has full knowledge. I must beginned to intrude thom your secrety, but to missioner Evans. If the resident knew the catch Abdalla, the deserter; of whom, and of whose regueries, not doubting that would retain the present incumbent in the ness, instead of slaying me outright, as I this boy has full knowledge, I must beg truly expected.

The state of the state

but with knees smiting together, and, as the white visage turned upon him again, with its melancholy loveliness, and with a gesture as of warning or terror, his brain spun round, his sight failed him, and he fell to the earth in a deep swoon.

seen thy deeds; and though, this day, thou hast shed the blood of a Zegri, thou hast shed the blood of a Zegri, thou shall not perish like a dog. Mount my horse and fly, lest the approaching squadrous punishment. I consent you shall lead him to Cortez; and I will myself accomband before the pension Bureau officials to make rulings that deed be thou sometimes merciful to the pany you."

M. B. B., Detroit, Mich., says: "Many of but with knees smiting together; and, as seen thy deeds; and though, this day,

When he awoke from his lethargy his Ismail, the most noble of the Zegris, a the cavalier; "whereby I shall be left in head was supported on the knee of a human being, who chafed his temple and for his courage and humanity; and in hands, and bowed his body as well as his gratitude and love, for he was a Christian feeble strength allowed, to recall the proselyte, I pledged him my faith, and knight to life. Don Gabriel raised his swore with him the yows of a true friendeyes to this benignant and ministering ship. How I have kept mine oath, Aland following, very naturally, the only creature; and in the disturbed visage that haref!" he cried, lifting his eyes to the hung over his own thought, for his mind spangled heaven, "thou knowest, for sometimes thou art with my punisher!"

The knight paused an instant in sorrowful emotion, while Jacinto, borne by rupted many of the civil, as well as the Don Gabriel. "Pity me and forgive me; - curiosity beyond the bounds of fear, bent religious, regulations of the Cholulans; for I die at thy feet, as thou didst at his head to listen; then making the sign and, with their freedom, departed that

"Is it so indeed?" said Calavar, survey- against me forever!—Why did I not die passed upon the hour of midnight. Rous- present incumbent." ing him wildly.—"And the specter that with my people when the smiles of perfidy ed by this discovery from his reveries, he did but now smite me to the earth!— conducted us to the hills, and the sword returned upon his path, and had arrived "Why is it that Hon. H. Clay Evans, Comath she left me?"

"Dear master, there is no specter with there was but one escaped the cruel and bloody stratagem; and I again owed my four men running towards him at a rapid us," said the Moorish boy. "We are alone bloody stratagem; and I, again, owed my lite to the virtues of a Moor. Pity me, gait, and presenting to his vision the fig-closer. I understand." "God be thanked!" said the knight, heaven! for thou didst send me an angel, ures of Indian warriors. No sooner had closer, I understand."

either of the senses or the brain: mine companions, dwelt one that now liveth in derstood not their language, he was ad-friend, McKinley will do us another kind-

While Don Gabriel still grovelled on the Veterans' Opinions of the Pension Question A great wall running round the temple tian,-thou must know, if thy sire be a earth, and while the page stood yet regarding him with terror, there came to the

ered with the houses of priests and de- "In mine early youth, and in one of the ears of both the shouts of soldiers think there should be new pension laws. votees. The wall was shattered and later crusades that were proclaimed mingled with the roar of firelocks, and, What is the good of the present law if a Comfallen, the dwellings burned and demol- against those misguided mountaineers, as three or four crossbow shafts rattled missioner can construe it to suit himself? Ished, and the pyramid itself, crumbling went I to win the name and the laurels of against the sides of the pyramid, there There should be a law so definite that it tradition of that time-honored symbol of into ruins, lay like the body of some huge a cavalier. Would that I had never won were visible in the moonlight as many monster among its severed and decaying them, or that they had come to me dead figures of men running among the ruins, members. It was a place of ruins, dark, on the battlefield! Know, then, Jacinto, now leaping over, now darting around the lugubrious, and forbidding; and as Don that my 19th Summer had not yet fled fragments, as if flying for their lives from Gabriel strode among the massive frag- from me when I first drew my sword in a party of armed men, who were seen from the old rulings in the Pension Dements, he found himself in a theater con- conflict with men; but if I won me repu- rushing after them on the square. The partment. Whom shall we blame? There genial with his gloomy and wrecking tation, at that green age, it was because knight rose, bewildered, and, as if in the are hundreds of veterans who gave their

Immediately the party of pursuers rush-

"On, and spare not, ye knaves!" cried battlefield. There seems to be plenty of The packers of this campaign worked playing Sir Quimichin, Sir Hat, and Sir

standing! The page bowed his head and sobbed. He raised his eyes—dark shadows flitted of the heroic greatness of mind of the in- but was silent; and Don Gabriel, rally-

"O, sir knight, I crave your pardon,"

"It is enough, noble knight, if thou wilt "Then knew I that this was Alharef ben thyself condescend to conduct him," said

Don Amador de Leste, in search of the gress to repeal that law, so that those in the knight, had rambled through the streets, Pension Bureau who are opposed to the vetpath with which he was acquainted, soon found himself issuing from that gate by which he had entered from Tlascala. The diem." domination of the Spaniards had interof the cross, and repeating his brief prayer, necessity and habit of vigilance which Gen. Raum had remailed in his old place, the page, (for it was he,) frightened at the distraction of the knight;—"thy page, thy poor page, Jacinto."

The page, (for it was he,) frightened at the distraction of the knight;—"thy page, thy other act of benevolence shall weigh other act of benevolence shall weigh elevation of the moon that he had trespond to the moon that vehemently, "for if I should look on it and I repaid thy mercy with the thank- these fugitives approached near enough could!—would that I could! for in death there is peace,—in the grave there is forgetfulness!—This time, was it no delusion either of the senses or the brain, mine companions, dwelt one that now liveth in derstood not their language, he was adeither of the senses or the brain: mine eyesight was clear, my head sane, and I saw it as I see mine own despair.

"Pray for me, boy!" he continued, falling on his knees, and dragging the page down beside him; "pray for me!" he cried, concealed him from the fury that was un-

relenting; and when she had healed his upon him, flourishing a heavy ax of ob- new rulings that would do justice to the old

near to the camp of his countrymen.

"Know thou, now, boy, that this maiden daunted at the number of his supporters, whom we expected would excel even Gen. was Zayda, the flower of all those hills, the cavalier lifted his trusty Bilbon, fully Raum, who believed in giving pensions to than the heaven that was above them; would cause him to remember his soldiers while they were living. What we and more thought I of those green peaks temerity forever; but, almost at the same want is a service pension for all, which would and shady valleys that encompassed my moment, his wrath vanished, for he per- do more justice than any other pension bill." love, than the castle of my sire, or the ceived in this assailant the young amchurch wherein rested the bones of my bassador of the preceding evening; and, mother. Miserere mei! miserere mei! for remembering the words of De Morla, he the faith that was pledged was broken! felt reluctant to injure one of the princes of veterans who are entitled to law and

But the valiant youth only approached "Now thou shalt hear me, and pray for with the more determination, and swung me! God will listen to thy prayers, for me," continued Don Gabriel, with a look his bulky weapon over his head, as if in Buring the year after the landing of thou art innocent, and I am miserable, of the wildest and intensest despair, "for the act of smiting, when one of his fol-Cortez in Mexico, Amador de Leste, a Pray that God may forgive me, and suffer my sin is greater than I can bear! Now lowers, exclaiming eagerly, "Ho, Quauh- would cry out against the injustice. The old young Spanish nobleman, arrives at Vera me to die; for this is the day of my sin!" shalt thou hear how I cursed those whom temotzin! forbear!" sprang before him, Cruz and learns that the Knight Calavar, "Dear master," said the page, trembling, I had sworn to love; how I sharpened my and revealed to Don Amador the counter-

"I know not, good Sidi,-notwithstand- treatment, but on every hand you hear coming this present service, for which I thank blood! 'Be merciful to my people!' he stepped between me and danger (for, it

"I am not certain," said Don Amador, "that my intercession would not save thy crimes than I have heard."

"Guilty of nothing but misfortune!" said but the crimes of others, and of griefs, which are reckoned against me for sins!' "Guilty," said the cavalier, gravely, "of isting pension laws." treating in secret with these barbarians, who are esteemed the enemies of thy Christian friends; and guilty of seducing into the same crime thy countrymen, the and glory, but for the salvation of the Moriscos; one of whom, I am persuaded, country. Now, good Nation, do step forward did but now pass me with the Indians, and give those men what is due them. They and one of whom, also, hath charged thee "Senor," said Abdalla, hurriedly, "I can-

not now defend myself from these charges, for I hear my enemies in pursuit." "And guilty," added Don Amador, with severity, "as I think, of deserting thine Brave Men Whose Work Counts for Muc own flesh and blood, -thy poor and friendless boy, Abdalla."

"I commanded him to follow me, senor, and he would have obeyed me had he not found thy knight Calavar swooning among whole campaign was the pack-train. The the rums. He tarried to give him succor, and thus was lost, for the soldiers came upon him."

whose campaign was the pack-train. The packers of the Army are very like the stokers on board a warship. They are

tell me this before." "The knight is safe—he has robbed me of my child," said Abdalla, throwing him- military system, and yet their praises are to complications practically incurable.

humanity with the truest protection."

art beside thyself.—Yet, as it does ap- munition. It is really a remarkable sight pear to me that the soldiers are approaching us, I will give thee this very unreasonable solace.- I swear to thee very devoutly, that, while heaven leaves me my sword and arm, and the power to protect, no one shall, in any way, or by any njustice, harm of wrong the boy Jacinto." "I will remember thy promise, and thee!" cried the Almogavar, seizing his hand and kissing it.

"Tarry, Abdalla, Reflect:-thou rushest on many dangers. Return, and I will intercede for thy pardon." But the Moor, running with great speed after his companions, was almost already out of sight; and Don Amador, musing, again turned his face towards Cholula. Walking a little from the path, until the

the quarters. [To be continued.]

EDITORIAL NOTE. - Of further adventures of Amador and the interesting page, Jacinto, and the deepening of the mystery that surrounds the latter, the author tells in the next installment.

AS THEY VIEW IT.

John Ort, Valparaiso, Neb., writes: "I into service under the saddle. I was could not in any way be misused."

Geo. W. Johnson, Brighton, Mo., writes: There does not seem to be any change not get their pensions for the want of proof When riding near the front I lived in

as to disability." M. H. Jones, Soldiers' Home, Cal., writes: line should sound a bell. If I ever heard "It is very unjust to expect an old soldier a pack-train coming in the opposite dito furnish witnesses of his injuries on the him to a tree or he would join it.

interests of the old soldiers, and withholds them from the pittance they have so justly and dearly earned. To remedy this evil the present Commissioner should be removed." Joseph H. Scott, Sharon Hill, Pa., writes:

Geo. Watson, Newton, Iowa, has the folentirely do away with the law."
M. B. B., Detroit, Mich., says: "Many of

the old soldiers are too harsh in their judgment against Commissioner Evans. Cleveland put in office men like himself, and the Civil Service law keeps them there. We should ask President McKinley to ure Conerans can be removed, and their places filled with those who are friendly to the old sol-

Austin Gould, Flagtown, Mo., writes: There has been considerable criticism in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE about the unjust course pursued at the Pension Bureau. If

John Davis, McEwen, Tenn., writes: "I

veterans, but it seems that most of those den of devils, and dismissed him in safety | Somewhat surprised at the audacity of rulings are yet in vogue. We are sadly dis-

John A. Lakin, Cooperstown, N. Y., writes: "Few can get justice from the Pension Office. It is too bad, the way the claims justice are rejected."

E. M. C. Fearney, Worcester, Mass., writes: If the people of our country appreciated how the pension laws are construed they soldier needs the aid of the Government more than ever in his declining years, and it is usually those who have a large share of this world's goods that cry out against pensions." J. D. Peters, Albia, Iowa, writes: "I would like to know why we old boys of '61 to '65 are treated with so little consideration at and listened not to supplication, but slew while Don Amador, regarding the Almo- the Pension Office? In this part of the country we all thought we would receive fair

> Francis M. Hughes, Mill P. O., Mo., writes: I suggest that Congress pass a service pen-

John Vorons, New Lebanon, Pa., writes: "If the President is a friend of the soldiers

"Kentucky Cavalry" writes: "The existing pension laws are not just. Many of the old soldiers who have plenty are getting large pensions, while those who are unable to work and hardly have enough to keep soul life; unless thou hast been guilty of more and body together, are getting almost nothing. A sovereign remedy for this would be to have the Moor, earnestly; "guilty of nothing lowering all pensions over that amount, and a law allowing \$30 a month to each soldier, raising all below it, and repealing all ex-

> John W. Jacoby, Teheran, Ill., writes: 'The Nation owes a debt to the brave men who offered their lives-not for money, fame

> > THE ARMY PACKERS.

in a Campaign. Leslie's Weekly.

One of the most striking features of the "Is this so, indeed? My kinsman left swooning! Thou wert but a knave not to should their work stop the whole force tell me this before."

Seldom neard of, but their work is done. They supply the fundamental requisites, and should their work stop the whole force the requires prompt correction, or it leads seldom heard of, but their work is the self before the neophyte. "Go not, senor, till thou hast promised to requite his mentioned in dispatches. They are never to promptly cure all liver troubles seen in parades and reviews, and yet to "Surely he shall have that without these belong a great portion of the glory. The packers of the Army are even more

"Senor, my pursuers are nigh at hand," entitled to the praise than are the stokers of the Navy, for not only is the work of the danger besets Jacinto, and thou canst former the very hardest, but they are compreserve him. Swear to me, thou wilt not when the battle is at its hight, and where "Wrong him!" said the cavalier. "Thou the danger is greatest, and unpack amto see these men and their total indiffer- is what you need. It is an honest ence to all danger at the front during an swiss-German remedy, in use more their mules are shot. The packers are all Western men, and in

a measure used to dangers, as the frontier & of all refuse matter, while it tones and * is the only part of the country where the invigorates the system. It is an almost quently there is that picturesque Western air about the men.

feature of campaigning, but there are sev-

eral varieties, and the pack-mule is, without doubt, the most unique and intelligent. There are about 60 animals in a full train, and these are led by the patient "bellmare," a steady, well-broken horse that leads the way, and around whose neck a bell is suspended. The pursuers had passed him, he returned to sound of this bell is the guide the mules follow, no matter where it leads. They follow blindly, without any other guide except the constant urging from the packers who ride other mules along in the train. The animals wear no bridle except, perhaps, a halter, and yet they trot along and never stray from the trail. As long as they are with the train they show long as they are with the train they show them away from the rest and they are write to DR. PETER FAHRNEY, few of the pack animals were impressed fortunate enough to have one, and he was ************* not the least of my troubles. He was branded with a huge "13," and in every bad luck. It was most amusing to see him on the road, as he always imagined that the pack-train was just ahead, and at every bend he would crane his neck to see if the rest of the mules were ahead. If he ever heard a bell that sounded like deadly fear lest someone in the enemy's



slipped in ahead of him, ferers feel that if they could only get a little only get a little come their extreme weakness they would then be

able to regain their coveted health and It is just these people that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is designed to aid. It is the strong, helping hand for those who are in the extreme of bodily weakness and nervous exhaustion. It promptly tones, nourishes and builds up the entire system. It gives keen appe-tite, good digestion, pure blood, muscular strength, nerve-force and renewed activity.

"When I first wrote you I was completely discouraged," says Mrs. W. M. Satterly, living at Richford, Tioga Co., N. Y. (P. O. Box 40), in a letter to Dr. Pierce, "I was in pain all the time, could not lie in bed on account of severe, sharp cutting pains in my back and right hip. Had pain all through the lower part of my body and my elbows hurt me so much I could scarcely lift my baby. My skin was dry, harsh and scaly and hung like sacks on my arms. My husband called the doctor, and he said it was weakness, and my age. His medicine did me no good. I kept getting worse and weaker. It seemed I should go crazy. One day I wrote you and received advice. I have taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and now I can lie in bed with some comfort and can do a good day's work."

The most valuable book for both men and women is Dr. Pierce's Com-mon Sense Medical Adviser. A splendid 1008-page volume with engravings and colored plates. A copy, paper-covered, will be sent to anyone sending twenty and sending twenty-one cents in one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps.



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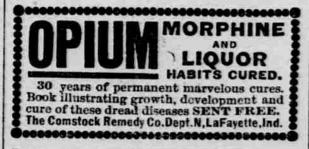
rebellion the soldiers did not have time to exhibit their wounds to their comrades."

Josiah D. Flynn, Anamosa, Iowa, says:
"There is a great wail all over the country by the old soldiers and their friends that the present Commissioner's construction of the pension laws unjust and detrimental to the

Thousands of the soldiers did not have time to glory for them; they were just simple, hired civilians; no uniform, no regiment, but just good-natured, hard-working West-ward to first years' standing, and Mrs. E. Johnson of No. 417 Second St., Washington, D. C., testifies that for years she had to sleep propped up in a chair unable to lie down, night or day. The Kola Plant cured her at once. Mr. Alfred C. Lewis, editor of the Farmer's Magazine, of West Virginia, writes to the New York Word, on July 23rd, that it cured him of Asthma of No. 417 Second St., Washington, D. C., testifies that for years she had to sleep propped up in a chair unable to lie down, night or day. The Kola Plant cured her at once. Mr. Alfred C. Lewis, editor of the Farmer's Magazine, of Condition of the power of the frontier style.

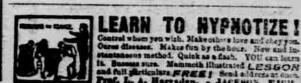
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